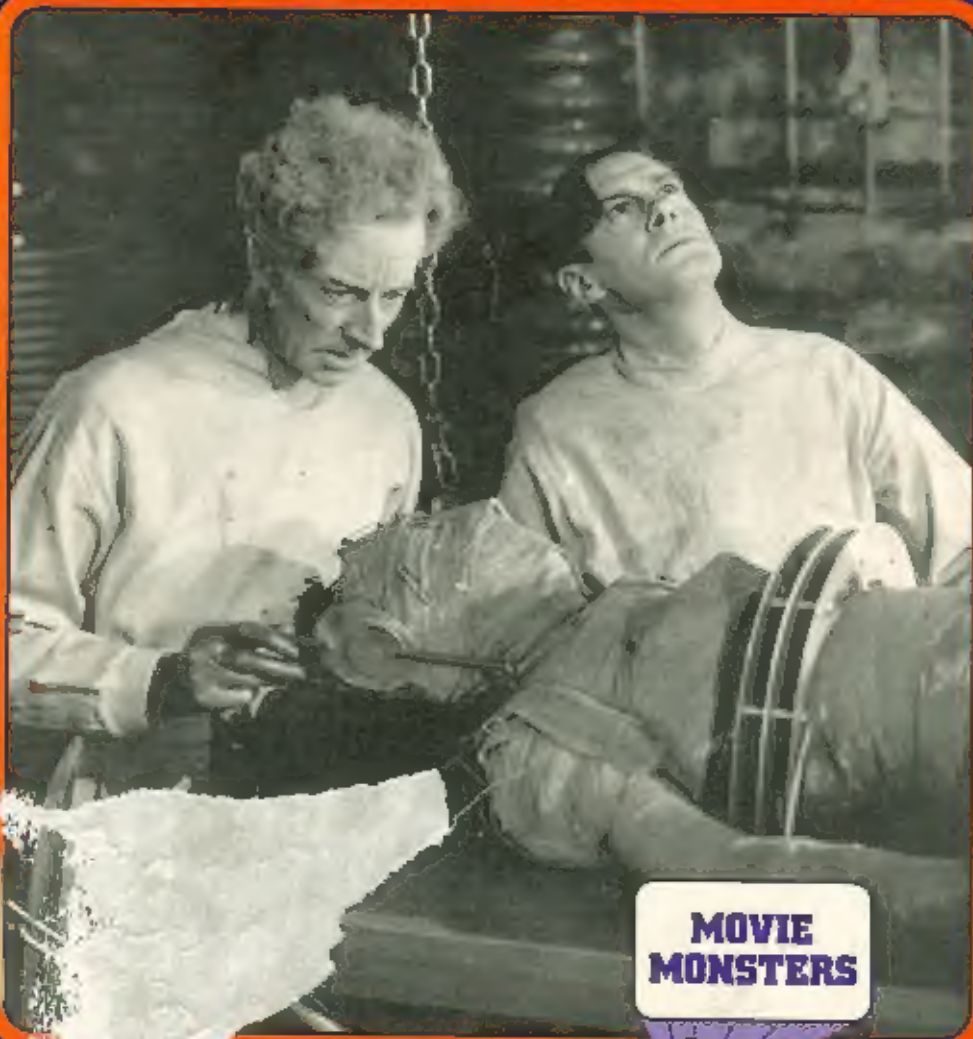


# BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN



**MOVIE  
MONSTERS**

# **BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN**

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*Frankenstein's Monster.*

## PROLOGUE

In 1818, poet Percy Bysshe Shelley had a contest with his wife. The idea was to see who could write the scariest story. Mary Shelley won the contest. She wrote *Frankenstein*, one of the best horror stories of all time.

The book tells about a mad scientist who tries to create a new life. Dr. Henry Frankenstein makes a man out of parts stolen from dead bodies. He brings the man to life, but he has given the creature the brain of a dead criminal. The Monster drowns a little girl. The people from Frankenstein's village trap the creature in an old mill. They set the mill on fire. The Monster dies in the flames.

But Mary Shelley's creation refused to die. Universal Studios made a film from her novel in 1931. The film was so popular, the studio made a second movie about Frankenstein's Monster. First the film writers "rescued" the Monster from his fiery death. Then they decided to see what would happen if he had a bride! This new film, *The Bride of Frankenstein*, was made in 1935.

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# 1. THE MONSTER RETURNS

---

The fire at the mill was almost out. The black fingers of burned wooden beams stuck up above the ruins. Smoke drifted into the night sky.

The people of the village stood close together, watching the last flames die down. The silence was broken when a heavy piece of wood fell with a crash. The people jumped back in fright. They quickly made the sign of the cross.

One of the watchers was old Minnie, the maid from Baron Frankenstein's castle. "Well, that's the best fire I was ever at," she said with a smile. Minnie was sure the Monster had died in the flames.

The village mayor, known as the Burgomaster, shouted some orders. "Come now, it's all over. Return to your homes and go to sleep," he said. Most of the people turned to leave. Just then, some new flames broke out.

Minnie stopped to watch. "The Monster's still burning," she laughed.

Most of the people drifted away, but Hans and his wife would not leave. They were the parents of the child the Monster had drowned. Hans wanted to be sure the hated Monster was dead. His wife tried to

pull him away, but he kept on poking around in the ashes.

Suddenly, the floor of the burned mill caved in under his feet. Sparks flew up as Hans fell into a deep cellar. His wife screamed and fainted. Minnie came back to see what was going on.

Hans dropped into a deep pool of water. He fought his way back to the surface. The dim light showed green slime and chunks of burned wood. One giant beam lay across the pool. Hans held on tightly.

Then Hans saw something moving in the shadows. He screamed in terror. The Monster was there. He was alive!

The Monster's head was caked with mud and slime. His burns were raw and ugly. Hans screamed again as the Monster lurched closer. Then its huge hands closed on the man's throat. The angry Monster held Hans under the water. After awhile, the bubbles stopped.

When he was sure the man was dead, the Monster tried to climb out of the cellar. Up above, Hans' wife woke from her faint. She heard the movement below and thought it was her husband. She leaned over the edge of the dark hole. "Give me your hand," she called.

A hand reached up and she caught hold of it. She pulled the Monster out of the hole! The woman screamed and tried to escape, but the Monster



grabbed her. He picked her up and held her above his head. Then he threw her down into the cellar. Nearby, an owl watched the terrible scene with round, staring eyes.

Minnie watched it all from a distance. Then the Monster turned toward her. Minnie jumped to her feet and ran as fast as her old legs would carry her.

The Monster watched her go. He looked angry. Then he stumbled off into the night.

---

2.

## DR. FRANKENSTEIN ALSO SURVIVES

---

Not far away, other villagers carried Dr. Henry Frankenstein to his father's castle. Henry, a young scientist, was the creator of Frankenstein's Monster. The Monster had thrown Henry off the roof of the mill just before the Monster fell into the flames.

The castle doors swung open. Inside, the servants cried for their master. A beautiful girl waited silently in the doorway. She was Elizabeth, Henry's bride-to-be.

Elizabeth reached out to touch Henry's cold hand.



*Elizabeth receives Henry's body at the castle door.*



*Henry's body is carried into the castle.*

She walked beside the servants as they carried the body. In her sorrow, she didn't notice Minnie's arrival.

"It's out again!" Minnie shouted. "The Monster



isn't dead. It's the devil himself, alive and breathing!"

No one believed her. A servant told her to be quiet. He said the castle didn't need any new trouble.



Henry's body was laid on a table inside the great hall. A maid started to lead Elizabeth away. But Minnie stayed near the body. She saw Henry's hand move. She jumped back and shouted, "My Lady, he's alive!"

Elizabeth ran back. Henry's eyes opened. He looked confused, but then he saw her. "Elizabeth . . .," he murmured.



*Elizabeth is happy to see that Henry is alive.*

Tears of joy ran down the girl's cheeks. But just then she saw priests walking past, carrying candles. A servant brought the news. "It is the Baron, my Lady. He died a short time ago."

When he heard that his father was dead, Henry moaned and fainted again. The servants carried the new Baron Frankenstein to his bedroom.

Days later, as Elizabeth sat beside Henry and fed him a bowl of soup. She tried to calm him, but he couldn't forget the Monster.

"I have been cursed for seeking the mysteries of life," he told her. "And yet, think of the power! I created a man! In time I could have found the secret of eternal life."

"Don't think such wicked thoughts," Elizabeth told him. "No one is meant to know these things!"

Henry shook his head. "The ideas burn themselves into my brain. Perhaps I am intended to know the secrets of life."

Elizabeth didn't hear him. She was staring into the gloomy shadows that hung about the room. "I see death coming for you," she cried.

"I don't see anything," Henry said. He put his arms around her and tried to comfort her.



### 3. DR. PRETORIUS HAS A BOLD PLAN

That same night there was a heavy knock on the castle door. When Minnie opened the door and looked at the figure outside, she tried quickly to slam the door. The man forced his way inside. Death seemed to lurk in his dark eyes.

Minnie took the visitor to see Henry. Henry knew him at once. "This is Dr. Septimus Pretorius," he told Elizabeth. "He was a professor at the University. But he was kicked out . . ."

". . . for knowing too much," Dr. Pretorius finished for him.

The older man told Henry that he knew about his work with the Monster. Henry explained that the Monster was dead. Dr. Pretorius' face twisted into an evil smile. "No, the Monster cannot die," he said. "That is why we must work together to create a new and better Monster," he went on.

Henry tried to refuse, but Dr. Pretorius would not let him. "The Monster is still loose," he said. "When he murders people, it is your fault. If I told the police who made him . . ."

The threat worked. Dr. Pretorius then told Henry



*A servant brings drinks for toasting the experiment.*

that he had also created life. He invited Henry to see the results.

Henry went with Dr. Pretorius to his laboratory. Dr. Pretorius raised his glass in a toast: "To a world of gods and monsters!"

Dr. Pretorius then brought seven glass jars into the room. Inside each jar was a tiny human figure less than five inches tall. Henry looked closer. He saw a queen, a king, a bishop, a furry devil, a ballerina, a mermaid, and a baby. Each was perfect in every detail. And each was alive!

Henry backed away, scared. But the older man began talking about his plan. "You," he told Henry, "have created a man. Now, together, we will create his wife!"

Henry couldn't believe what he was hearing. "You mean . . .?"

"Yes!" Dr. Pretorius laughed in triumph. He knew he had won. "Yes, we will make a woman!"

Henry was caught up in the mad plan. The thought of creating another life excited him. This one would be a bride for Frankenstein's Monster!

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## 4.

# THE MONSTER IS CAPTURED

---

The Monster knew nothing of these plans. Tired and hungry, he finally found some wild berries to eat. Then he went to a quiet pool to drink.

For the first time, the Monster saw his own reflection. Jagged scars ran across his forehead. His black, ragged hair was partly burned away. The metal bolts that stuck out of his neck made him look even less like a human.

His ugly face filled him with disgust. He beat the water into foam and the reflection vanished. As he rose to leave, he heard a girl's voice crying for help.

A young shepherd girl was trapped on a rock in the middle of a swift stream. The Monster wanted to rescue her. The Monster realized that she was trapped just like he was. He was caught in his Frankenstein body, as she was trapped in the current of the stream. But when the girl saw him coming to rescue her she was frightened. Her foot slipped and she was swept away.

The Monster ran toward her with long, clumsy strides. Then he jumped into the water and caught the unconscious girl in his arms. Only his great strength could have beaten the powerful current.



Once the Monster reached the bank, he put her down. He didn't know what to do next.

When the girl awoke, she looked up and saw the Monster. She screamed and tried to run, but fainted.

Two hunters heard her scream. When they reached the stream, they saw the Monster holding the girl. The Monster turned to them. He lifted one hand in a silent plea for help. Grunts came from his throat.

"Quick, shoot him!" one man yelled. The other raised his gun and shot the creature in the arm.

The Monster dropped the girl. He could not understand why people were so cruel to him. His arm hurt and he could not stop the flow of blood. Like a wounded animal, he ran for cover.

One of the hunters ran to the village. He told the Burgomaster that the Monster was in the woods.

The Burgomaster gave orders. "Get out the bloodhounds. Lock all the women indoors. Call the men and follow me!"

A mob of village men ran toward the woods. They carried clubs and knives. The dogs barked and followed the fresh scent.

The Monster heard them coming. He could not run any farther. He stopped with his back to some rocks. When the first man came near him, the Monster threw a huge rock at him. It crushed the man and two of the dogs.

Now the rest of the men swarmed around the Monster. He knocked some of them down with a



*The villagers take the captured Monster to jail.*

sweep of his mighty arm. But there were too many of them. He fell, and the dogs growled and bit at him.

The men tied the Monster with ropes and put him in a cart. The Burgomaster led the way back to the

village jail. Children danced beside the cart and threw rocks at the friendless creature. The braver ones poked him with sticks. No one saw the Monster's silent cries for mercy.

Inside his cell, the jailers bound the Monster with heavy chains. They drove a huge bolt into the wall of his cell and fastened the chains to it. Then they slammed the cell door shut.

Once he was alone, the Monster snapped the iron chains like they were dry twigs. The noise brought the guards running.

When the guards saw that he was loose, they started shooting. A bullet whizzed by the Monster's ear. The Monster knew about bullets now. He ripped the cell door off its hinges and threw it at the guards. They ran for their lives.

Out in the street, the Burgomaster was boasting about his victory. When he saw the Monster smash the front door of the jail, the Burgomaster turned and ran. One brave man remained and aimed his rifle at the Monster. He wasn't fast enough. The Monster caught him and shook him as a dog shakes a rat. No one else tried to stop him as he limped out of the village.

In the days that followed, many murders were reported. A little girl was killed. An old couple died of horrible wounds. A young fisherman was choked to death. But the Burgomaster refused to believe that

the Monster had done it. He thought the villagers were stupid.

"Nobody's seen anything," he shouted at the people. "It's all nonsense. Let me hear no more of this Monster business."

Just then, the Monster appeared in the window behind him. A huge hand reached in and grabbed the Burgomaster. The Monster pulled the screaming man through the window. He shook the Burgomaster and slapped him. The villagers watched, fearful that the Monster would turn on them.

Finally, his rage died away. The Monster dropped the Burgomaster and ran off. Nobody dared follow him.

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## 5. THE MONSTER FINDS A FRIEND

---

After he left the village, the Monster ran as far as he could go. Ahead, he saw a light shining through the trees. The tired Monster moved silently to the window of a small hut.

Inside, he saw an old man with a long, white beard. After eating his supper, the old man picked up a violin. Sweet, sad music reached the Monster.





*The Monster sees the old man playing his violin.*



He didn't know the song's name, but the melody calmed him.

Just then the old man stopped playing. He went to the door and listened. The Monster hid in the shadows. Soon, the old man started playing again.

The Monster didn't want to leave the music. He walked into the hut, being careful not to break anything. The old man turned toward him.

"You are welcome, my friend," he said. "Who are you? I think you must be a stranger."

The Monster tried to speak, but he could only make strange, animal noises.

"I am a poor, blind hermit," the old man said. He seemed to sense that the Monster was hurt and afraid. "Come in, my poor friend. No one will hurt you here."

The Monster groaned.

"What's the matter?" the hermit asked. He felt the Monster's hand, which was wet with blood. "You are hurt. Come, sit by the fire." The Monster obeyed the gentle voice.

The old man seemed to understand the Monster's silence. "You can't tell me who you are," he said. "No matter. We both have our losses. I am blind — and you cannot speak. Is that it?"

The Monster nodded, but the hermit could not see him.

"If you understand," the old man said, "put your hand on my shoulder." The Monster wasn't used to

kindness. Slowly, he put his hand on the hermit's shoulder. "That is good," smiled the old man. He went to the kettle and filled a bowl with hot soup.

The hungry Monster gulped down the soup. He scraped the bowl clean.

"It has been a long time since anyone visited me here," the hermit said. "I will look after you. And you will be my friend."

Later, the old man put the Monster to bed. Gently, he wiped away the blood from the Monster's wound. The Monster again touched the old man's shoulder. It was his way of saying thanks.

The two friends lived together for several months. The Monster was happy for the first time in his short life. He tried to do whatever the old man did. He learned to drink from a glass and to smoke a cigar. Whenever the old man picked up something, he told the Monster its name.

"Bread," he said.

"Bre-ead," the Monster repeated in his rough voice.

"We are friends," the old man said.

"Fri-ends," the Monster responded.

The Monster was still afraid of fire. "Fire — not good," he said. "Music — good," he added.

He picked up the violin and handed it to the old man. The old man played while the Monster sipped wine.

The sound of the music led two lost hunters to the



hut They called out from the doorway, "We've lost our way."

The old man asked them to come in They saw the Monster One hunter raised his rifle, but the Monster was too quick. He broke the barrel of the gun in two

"What are you doing?" shouted the old man. "This is my friend."

"Did you say, 'friend'?" the hunter asked. "This is no one's friend! He is the Monster who has murdered so many good people Can't you see him?"

"No, he can't," the second hunter said, "the old man's blind!"

The hermit stepped between the hunters and the Monster.

"Haven't you heard?" the hunter asked. "Dr. Frankenstein made the monster out of dead bodies!"

The Monster heard the words and understood. So that was it! At last he knew where he came from

The old man didn't know what to do He was confused and helpless One of the hunters attacked the Monster with a stick of firewood. A fight broke out. In the struggle, a straw mattress fell into the fireplace Flames spread rapidly in the small room. The hunters picked up the old man and ran

The Monster didn't see them escape He clawed through the smoke, calling out, "Friend! Friend!" Finally, the flames drove him from the hut

Once again the Monster had to run away He tried to hide, but some school children saw him and



*The Monster meets school children in the forest.*



*Villagers hunt for the Monster in the graveyard.*

spread the alarm. That night, he hid in a graveyard.

When he heard people coming, the Monster ran again. He knocked over a statue. The fallen figure uncovered an opening that led into an underground room. The creature dropped into the darkness and landed on a stone floor. Using his long arms, he slid the stone back into place. Footsteps sounded overhead, then faded. The Monster stumbled over something. It was a long, wooden box. Inside, he found a dead body.

## 6. DR. PRETORIUS OFFERS THE MONSTER A BRIDE

Moonlight entered the room from a door at the far end. The Monster touched the face of the body in the coffin. He couldn't understand why the girl didn't move.

The sound of the door as it moved on rusty hinges warned the Monster. He ducked behind some other coffins. Three men entered.

Dr. Pretorius was in the lead. He pointed to the coffin of a nineteen-year-old girl. "That's the one," he told them as he laid out his surgeon's tools. "What are you waiting for?"

The men opened the coffin and Dr. Pretorius went to work. When he was finished, the girl's clean, white bones lay in a neat bundle. Her skull rested on top of the pile.

Dr. Pretorius paid the men and told them to leave. They went gladly. Then the scientist unpacked his supper. The gloomy place didn't bother him. He ate with a good appetite. When he was finished, he lit a cigar.

The Monster was still watching him. The sight of the cigar brought back memories of the kind old hermit. He walked toward Dr. Pretorius.



"Smoke — friend?" the Monster asked

Dr Pretorius kept his nerve. He offered the Monster some wine and chicken. The Monster ate the meat and crushed the bones in his strong jaws. His face looked relaxed and content

He pointed to the bundle of bones "You make man like me?" he asked.

"No," Dr. Pretorius answered, "a woman. A friend for you."

The Monster thought about that. His mind worked slowly. Then he picked up the skull and held it tenderly. "Woman — friend — wife," he said softly.



*Dr. Pretorius tells the Monster he will make him a wife.*

Dr Pretorius studied the Monster "Yes, a wife," he thought. "The Monster and his bride will give birth to a race of giants. That will prove my genius. I can also use him if Baron Frankenstein and his new bride resist my plan."

Back at the castle, Henry and Elizabeth were packing their bags. Elizabeth told her new husband that he wasn't strong enough to travel. Henry wouldn't listen to her.

"We are in danger," he warned. Before he could explain, Minnie showed Dr. Pretorius into the room.

Elizabeth left to put the luggage into the carriage. Henry told Dr. Pretorius that the plan was foolish. Dr. Pretorius ignored his protests.

"I have created a perfect human brain," he told Henry. "Now it's time for you to help me create the body."

Henry refused. Dr. Pretorius stepped to the window and waved his hand. The Monster climbed into the room. Henry picked up a chair to defend himself.

Dr. Pretorius showed that the Monster would obey him. But Henry refused to talk about the project with the Monster in the room. At Dr. Pretorius's signal, the Monster left.

The argument went on. Henry would not give in. Then Minnie rushed in, so frightened she could barely talk. "Oh, she is gone!" she gasped. "The Monster has carried away the Baroness!"

Henry turned on Dr. Pretorius "I'll find her!" he shouted

Dr. Pretorius shrugged "There's only one way to get her back! Do nothing — nothing, that is, except what the Monster demands."

Henry knew he was defeated. He could never catch the Monster in time to save Elizabeth. He bowed his head. "I am ready. The Monster shall have his Bride."

Lanterns in hand, Henry and Dr. Pretorius walked up the winding stone steps to the laboratory. The old equipment was still there. It was here that Henry and Dr. Pretorius would create the Monster's Bride.

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## 7.

## A NEW LIFE TAKES SHAPE

---

The two scientists worked night and day. Henry was caught up in his work. He invented strange new machines. One device was hooked up to a human heart.

Dr. Pretorius looked over Henry's shoulder "It is interesting," he said, "to think that once we should have been burned at the stake for this experiment."



*Henry works to keep a heart beating.*





*Dr. Pretorius sends Fritz for a new heart.*

Henry didn't hear him. The heart would not beat on its own. Suddenly, it stopped completely. "This heart is useless," Henry said. "I must have another and it must be healthy."

Dr. Pretorius called for his servant, Fritz. Henry told Fritz to pick up the heart of an accident victim from the hospital. As he left, Fritz and Dr. Pretorius exchanged glances. Fritz understood. His job was to

find a young woman. Then he would arrange for her to have a "fatal accident "

An hour later, Fritz was back with a fresh heart. Henry and Dr Pretorius stood before an electric meter. Wires ran from the meter to a large glass jar. The light in the meter went off and on, off and on. Inside the jar, the new heart beat steadily.

"It's beating perfectly, just as in life," Henry said. He sent Dr Pretorius away so he could work alone. Hours passed. Slowly, Henry's eyes closed. His head fell to the table.

As Henry slept, the Monster entered the lab. He saw Henry sleeping, and shook him awake. Henry stared at the Monster. Then he remembered.

"Where is Elizabeth? Have you brought her with you?" he demanded.

"She waits. I wait, too," said the Monster.

Henry protested that he was tired. The Monster would not listen. "No! You must work. Finish "

Dr. Pretorius returned to the lab when he heard voices. Henry talked him into taking the Monster away. Dr. Pretorius put a drug into a glass of wine and gave it to the Monster. The Monster dropped into a deep sleep.

Henry accused Dr. Pretorius of letting the Monster kill Elizabeth. To prove that she was alive, Dr Pretorius allowed Henry to speak to her. He handed Henry a new machine he had invented. The weird device sent voices over a wire.



*Fritz holds the device as Elizabeth tells Henry she is alright.*



After hearing his wife's voice, Henry went back to work. The brain and heart were now working perfectly. More hours passed. Soon a human figure lay on the lab table. Bright lights blazed down on the sheet-covered body.

Henry pulled off the sheet. A woman's body lay on the table, wrapped in white bandages. She looked like a mummy. Steel bands held the body of the Monster's Bride to the table.

Fritz reported from his lookout post. "A storm is rising," he shouted.

In the distance, lightning lit up the sky. The men heard the rumble of thunder. A raging wind tore at the roof of the tower.

"Now, we are ready," Henry said in a voice filled with emotion.

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8.  
**FRANKENSTEIN CREATES  
THE MONSTER'S BRIDE**

---

Lightning flashes marched across the sky toward the castle. The thunder crashed and the wild wind howled.

Fritz and another servant prepared two large box kites on the roof of the tower. Copper wires ran from the kites to great spools. The spools held thousands of feet of wire.

Next, Fritz pulled a huge lever. As he did so, a section of the roof slid open. Light shone upward from the lab below. When Fritz leaned over the edge, he could see Henry and Dr. Pretorius working on the woman.

Henry looked up and shouted, "The wire! Drop down the wire!"

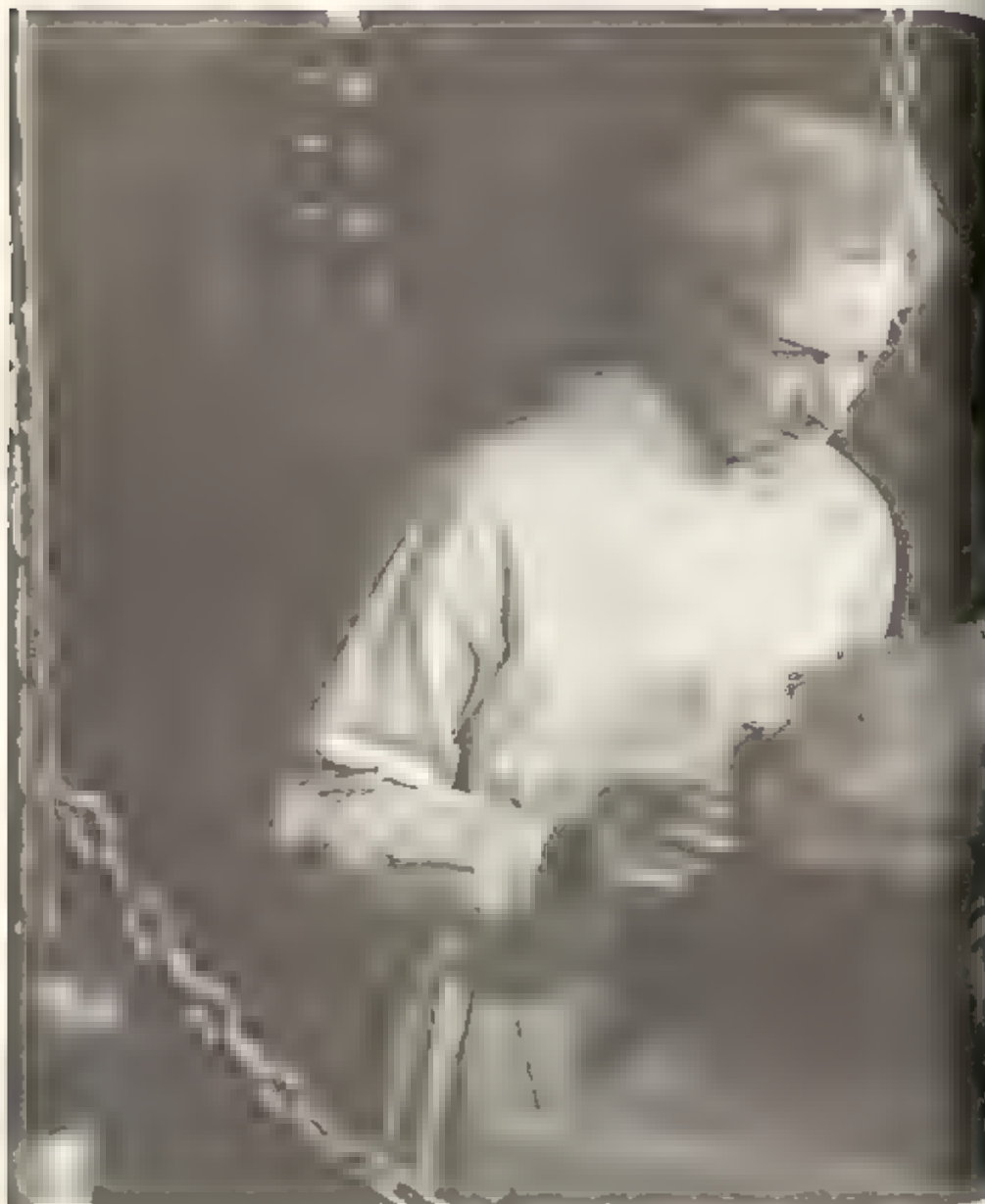
Fritz lowered the end of the copper wire into the laboratory. Henry hooked up the wire to some bolts on the table. Then he climbed a ladder to the roof. As he stepped out into the storm, raindrops splashed down. The lightning flashes came one after another. Thunder rolled and crashed.

"Now," Henry yelled, "up with the kites!" He forgot the horror of what he was doing. Only the scientific miracle he was creating mattered. Henry



*The four-foot kites are sent up into the winds.*





*The scientists have the body ready for the spark of life.*

tossed one of the four-foot kites into the wind. Fritz sent up the other. The kites soared upwards as if they were alive.

Henry raced back down the ladder. He attached smaller wires to the heavy wire that ran down to the table. These wires led to two large metal balls. The shiny balls stood on poles at each end of the table where the body lay.

When all was ready, Henry used both hands to close a large switch on the wall. The table rose four feet in the air. It hung there, lined up with the metal balls.

Overhead, a huge lightning bolt struck one of the kites. The surge of electricity blew the lab's fuses. The darkness was broken only by the huge sparks that danced from one metal ball to the other. The electricity passed directly through the body on the table.

Over the crackling sound of the leaping sparks, Henry called to Fritz. "Ready? It's coming up!" He pulled another lever. Giant chains lifted the table and the spark generators onto the roof of the tower.

In his excitement, Fritz stepped back too far. He lost his balance and fell backward from the tower roof. His screams were lost in one final crash of thunder. A new wave of sparks jumped between the metal balls. The thunder that followed seemed loud enough to wake the dead.

Henry pushed the lever again. The table sank back



*The Doctor leans forward to watch for any sign of life.*

into the lab. Eyes intent, Henry watched the body for signs of life. For a long moment, nothing happened.

Then one hand moved under the bandages. Henry and Dr. Pretorius leaned forward. The hand moved again! A low moan came from the bandaged head.

Quickly, the two men unwrapped the head. The woman's eyes opened. Slowly, they focused on Henry. Henry looked back into their mysterious depths.

He felt the joy of victory. "The Bride lives!" he shouted.



## 9. THE MONSTER MEETS HIS BRIDE

Henry and Dr. Pretorius helped the woman stand up. Despite the scars on her neck and jaw, the Bride was beautiful. Above her pretty face, the Bride's long hair was swept upward in a beehive shape. She was dressed in a long robe. The robe covered everything except her head and arms.

When the Bride moved, she walked stiffly. Her motions were jerky, like a mechanical doll. She smiled — and walked toward Henry.

Everyone had forgotten the Monster. He awoke at that moment. As he watched, the Bride reached out and held on to Henry. She somehow knew that he was her creator.

Henry helped her take some more steps. She stopped and looked around her. She knew that there was something weird in the room. The Bride stood deathly still as the Monster came nearer.

The Monster smiled with real pleasure. He thought she liked him. He believed he had a true friend at last.

But the Bride's smile turned to a look of fear. "Eeeeeek!" she cried. Still watching the Monster, she turned to Henry for protection.

The Monster reached out to grab her. He missed. Now he knew that the Bride did not love him. His eyes filled with pain.

Outside the laboratory, Elizabeth had been set free. She hurried up the stairs to the laboratory. The lab was locked. Elizabeth screamed Henry's name as she pounded on the heavy door.

Inside, the Bride was holding on to Henry. The Monster lunged toward them. His movement brought him close to a large lever.

Dr. Pretorius called a warning. "Don't touch that lever! There is enough electricity in that machine to blow us all to atoms."

The Monster stopped. He seemed to understand. The Bride stared at him and held more tightly to Henry. The sound of Elizabeth's knocking reached them.

The Monster looked once more at the Bride. He blinked several times as if he was fighting back tears. "She is like the rest," he said softly. Then he stepped forward and took hold of the lever.

Henry pushed the Bride away from him. He was about to rush to the door when he heard Dr. Pretorius's final warning.

"Look out!" the scientist yelled.

Henry saw the danger. His eyes widened in terror. "Go back!" he shouted at Elizabeth.

It was too late. The Monster's face lit up with the joy of revenge. He swung the deadly lever down-

ward. The laboratory exploded with a blinding flash. It was as if the storm's fury had been set loose inside the room. The stones shook as one explosion followed another.

The tower collapsed with a terrible grinding roar. Above the smoking ruin, the moon broke through the storm clouds. Nothing moved on Baron Frankenstein's lonely hill. The pale light shone on a scene of total and final disaster.

## BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN

Henry Frankenstein is forced by an evil doctor into making a mate for the Monster. Meanwhile, the Monster has been roaming the countryside, scaring villagers. The Monster's new mate does not like him, causing the creature to destroy the laboratory and the people in it.



**MOVIE MONSTERS**

**CRESTWOOD HOUSE**

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